THE PHANTOM™

MOONSTONE™

$5.95
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The Ghost Killer

Ben Raab • Fernando Blanco

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The Ghost Killer

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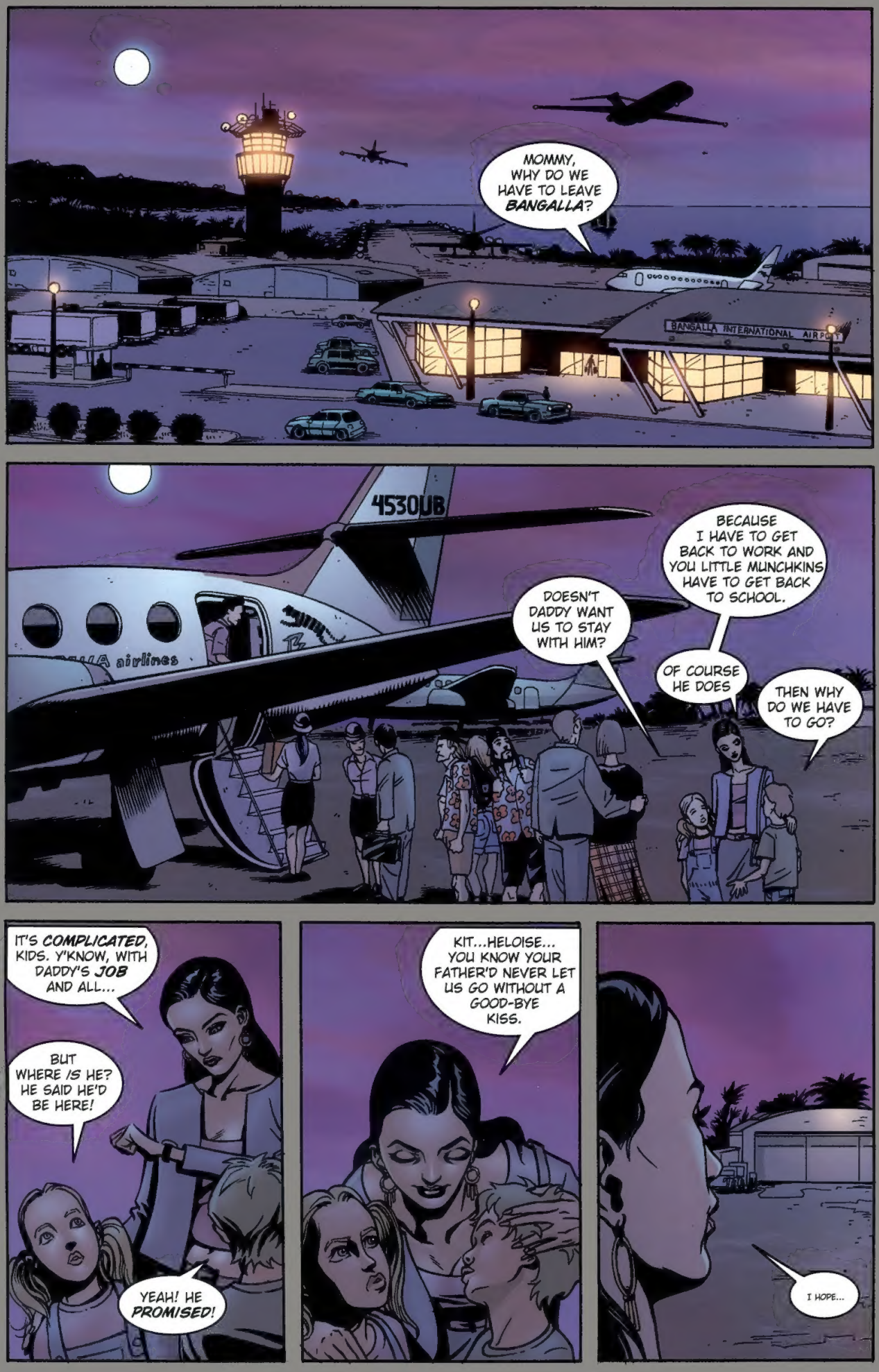

MOMMY, WHY DO WE HAVE TO LEAVE BANGALLA?
BANGALLA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT
4530UB
airlines
DOESN'T DADDY WANT US TO STAY WITH HIM?
BECAUSE I HAVE TO GET BACK TO WORK AND YOU LITTLE MUNCHKINS HAVE TO GET BACK TO SCHOOL.
OF COURSE HE DOES
THEN WHY DO WE HAVE TO GO?
IT'S COMPLICATED, KIDS. Y'KNOW, WITH DADDY'S JOB AND ALL...
BUT WHERE IS HE? HE SAID HE'D BE HERE!
YEAH! HE PROMISED!
KIT...HELOISE... YOU KNOW YOUR FATHER'D NEVER LET US GO WITHOUT A GOOD-BYE KISS.
I HOPE...

TEN MINUTES TILL THE NEXT *JUNGLE PATROL* INSPECTION.
UNLESS YOU SLUGS WANNA SPEND THE REST O' YER LIVES IN A CELL WITH TONGO THE CANNIBAL, YA BETTER GET THAT CARGO STOWED!
AND BE CAREFUL WITH IT, WILLYA?
FRAGILE

THE BOSS'LL HAVE OUR BALLS FOR BREAKFAST IF WE SCREW THIS ONE UP!
UH OH...

LOOK OUT BELOW!
KRASH!

I WOULDN'T WORRY SO MUCH ABOUT THE BOSS IF I WERE YOU FELLAS.
IT'S YOUR CHOICE OF LIFESTYLE YOU SHOULD BE MOST CONCERNED WITH.

TRAFFICKING ILLEGAL ARMS IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR A GOOD *HOBBY*...

SAYS YOU!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
DID I GET 'IM? WHERE'D HE GO?
HE'S GOTTA BE HERE SOMEWHERE.
NO MAN'S THAT FAST.
RIGHT, MIKEY?
MIKEY?
KRAK!
HOLY MOSES!

HE DEAD?
NAW. JUST UNCONSCIOUS.
WHAT'S THAT? ON HIS FACE...
THE MASK OF THE MAN WHO CANNOT DIE.
THE GHOST WHO WALKS.
THE PHANTOM!

AND THAT'S YOU, HUH?
WHAT? DON'T I LOOK THE PART?
YOU LOOK LIKE WORM FOOD TO ME, FREAK!
THEN BY ALL MEANS...
TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT, GENTLEMEN.
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
?!?
NOT BAD.
NOW IT'S MY TURN.

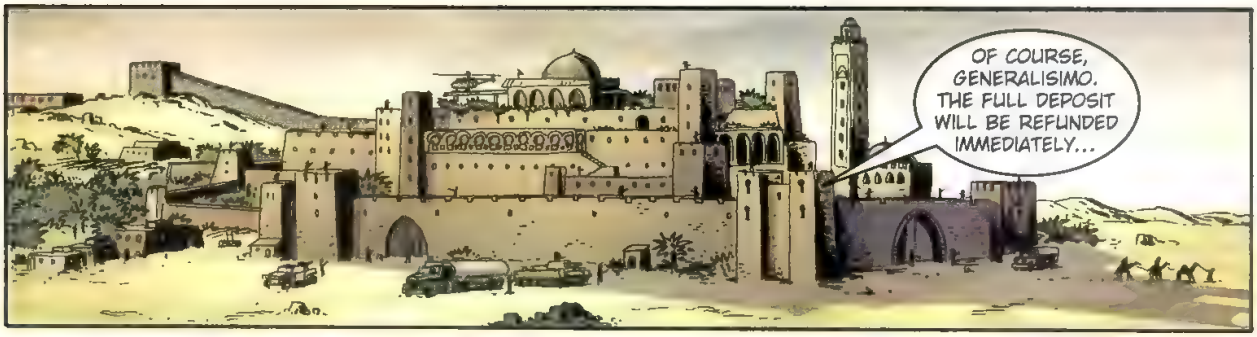
WEEEOOOO!
WEEEOOOO!
WEEEOOOO!
PATROL UNIT DELTA-FOUR TO JUNGLE PATROL HEADQUARTERS. DO YOU READ ME? OVER...
LOUD AND CLEAR, DELTA-FOUR. WHAT'S UP?
WE'VE GOT SHOTS FIRED AT BANGALLA AIRPORT, CARGO STORAGE HANGAR 13.
WHAT'S YOUR POSITION?
EN ROUTE TO ASSESS SITUATION AND NUMBER OF BOGIES. REQUESTING IMMEDIATE BACKUP AND MEDICAL SUPPORT.
THERE MAY BE CASUALTIES...
COPY THAT, DELTA-FOUR. JPHQ OUT.
YOU DON'T THINK DADDY GOT HURT, DO YOU, MOMMY?
NOT A CHANCE, SWEETHEART.
YOUR DAD'S PROBABLY GOT THE BAD GUYS RIGHT WHERE HE WANTS 'EM...

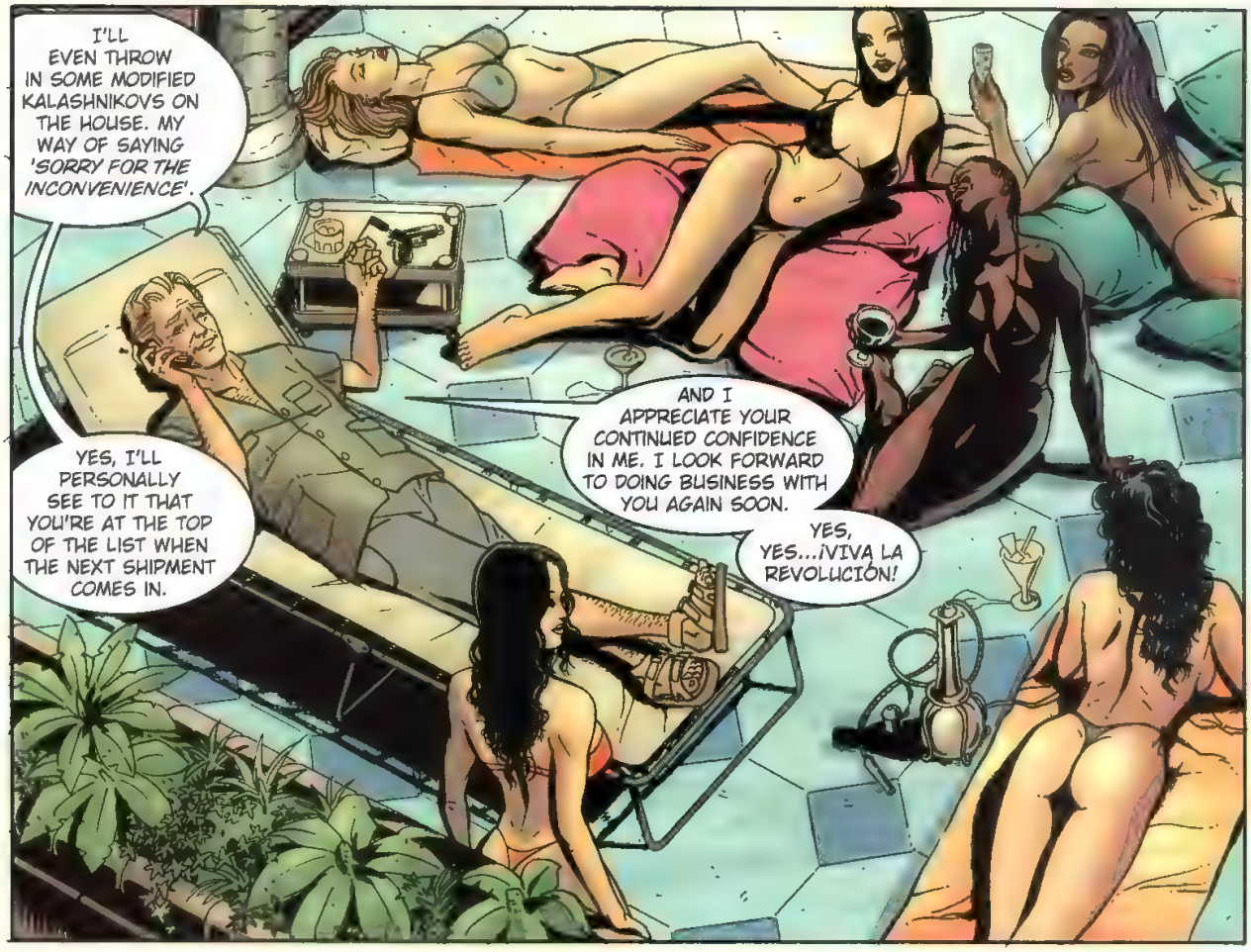
KLA
INK!
YOU DO REALIZE I'LL HAVE TO GET ROUGH WITH YOU NOW.
FUNNY TALK COMIN' FROM A MAN WHO'S ABOUT TO GET HIS SKULL BASHED IN.
WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT LAUGHTER BEING THE BEST MEDICINE...
YEAH, AND YER GONNA BE LAUGHIN' ALL THE WAY TO YER GRAVE!
Gak!
NOT TODAY, FRIEND.
Hrk!
YOUR FRIENDS ARE ALL CHOKED UP.
SHHHH
Uhnh!
HOW SAD.
WHAM!

NEXT...
ALL ABOARD!
!?
KRAK
HA! YOU CALL THAT A PUNCH?
NO...A DISTRACTION.
HUH?
OH, SH -
KERRASSH!

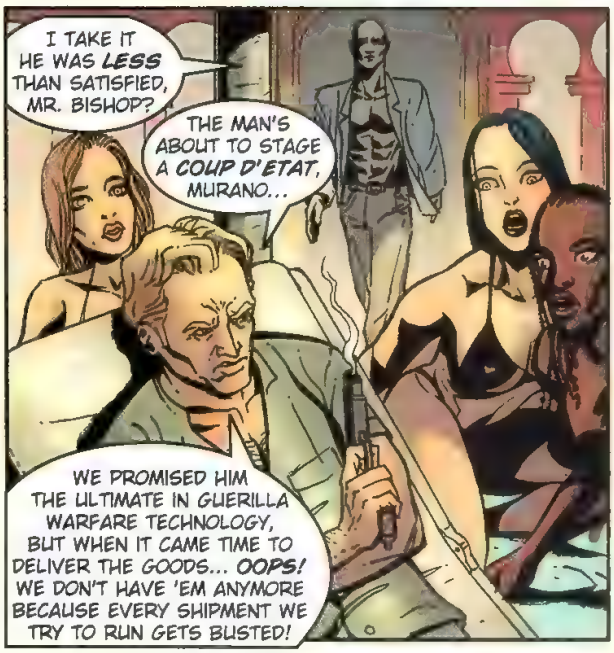
FAN OUT, MEN. AND BE CAREFUL.
YES, SIR.
UH, SIR?
UNBELIEVABLE
LOOK AT THIS. MORE TRICKED OUT M-16'S. THAT'S THE THIRD SHIPMENT THIS MONTH.
WHOEVER'S TRYING TO SMUGGLE THESE THINGS THROUGH BANGALLA SURE IS DOING A PISS POOR JOB OF IT.
THEY MUST'VE MADE A RATHER POWERFUL ENEMY IN THESE PARTS.
WHO ELSE...?

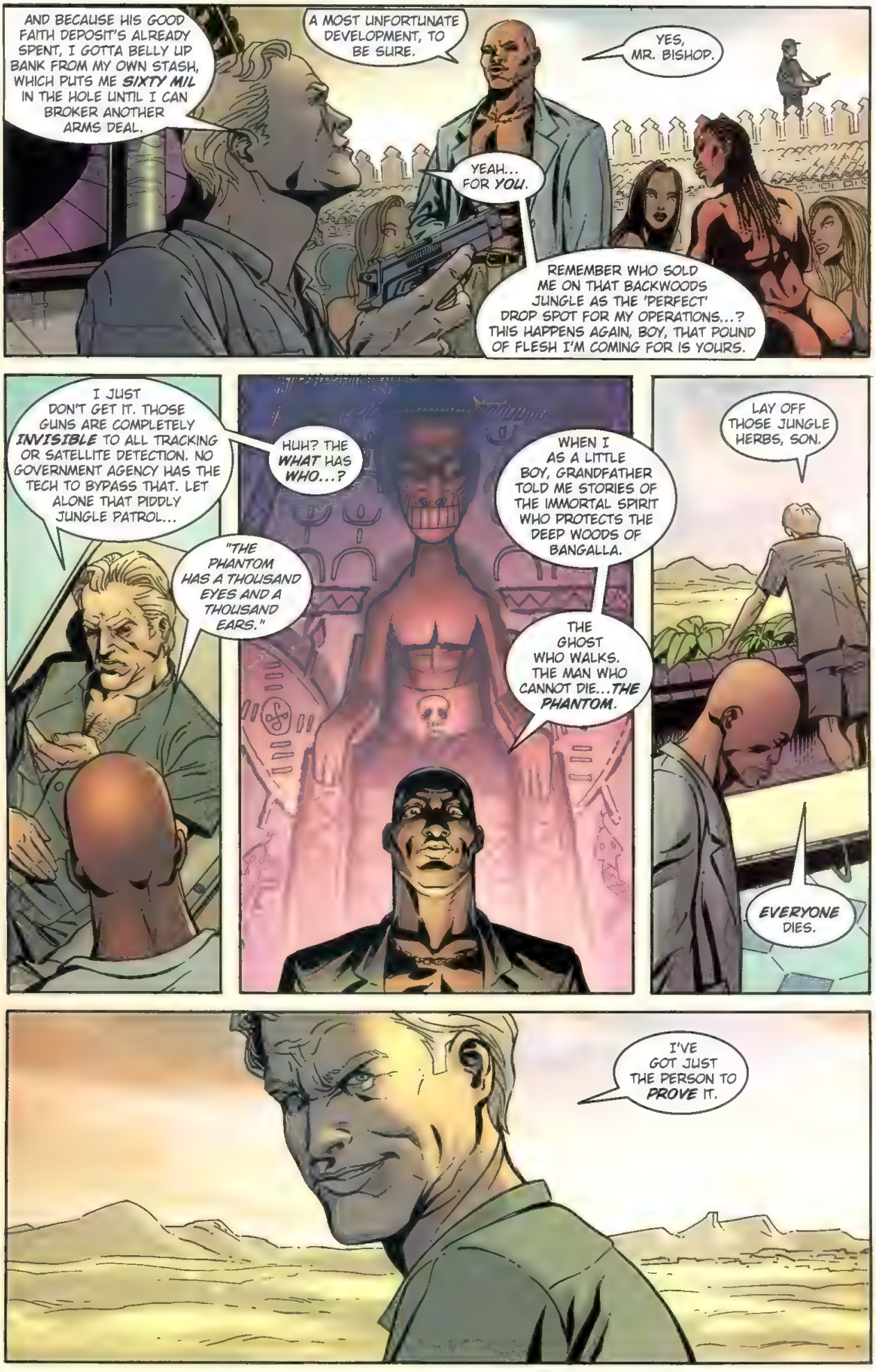
DADDY!!!
THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU GUYS!
WE SAW THE JUNGLE PATROL GO BY. BUSINESS ALL TAKEN CARE OF, I PRESUME?
PRETTY MUCH. BUT THERE'S AN ADDED LITTLE WRINKLE THIS TIME...
I FOUND THIS ATTACHED TO ALL THE GUNS. COULD BE SOME SORT OF TRACKING DEVICE.
MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOME INFORMATION ABOUT IT ON FILE BACK AT THE UNITED NATIONS?
GEE, MR. WALKER, YOU SURE DO KNOW HOW TO SWEET TALK A GIRL...
DIANA, YOU KNOW I'M GOING TO MISS YOU ALL TERRIBLY.
YOU BETTER. AND STAY AWAY FROM OTHER WOMEN WHILE I'M GONE.
WHAT OTHER WOMEN?
GOOD BOY.
Giggle
ick
MMMMMM...


OF COURSE, GENERALISIMO. THE FULL DEPOSIT WILL BE REFUNDED IMMEDIATELY...

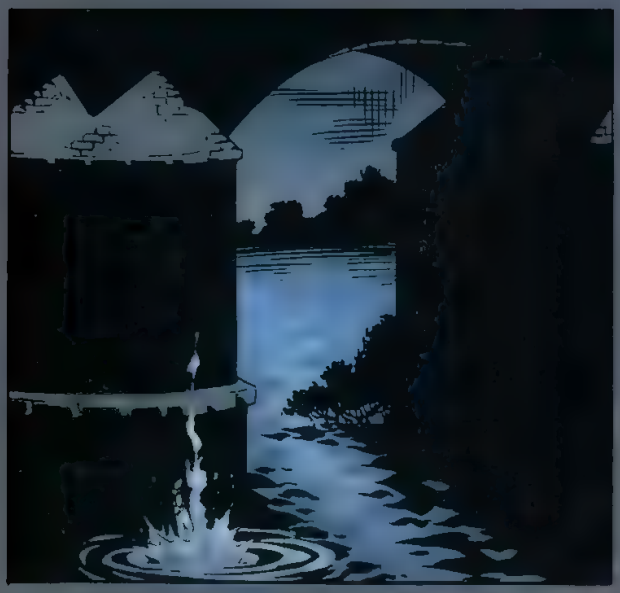

I'LL EVEN THROW IN SOME MODIFIED KALASHNIKOVS ON THE HOUSE. MY WAY OF SAYING 'SORRY FOR THE INCONVENIENCE'.
YES, I'LL PERSONALLY SEE TO IT THAT YOU'RE AT THE TOP OF THE LIST WHEN THE NEXT SHIPMENT COMES IN.
AND I APPRECIATE YOUR CONTINUED CONFIDENCE IN ME. I LOOK FORWARD TO DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU AGAIN SOON.
YES, YES...¡VIVA LA REVOLUCIÓN!

BLAM!

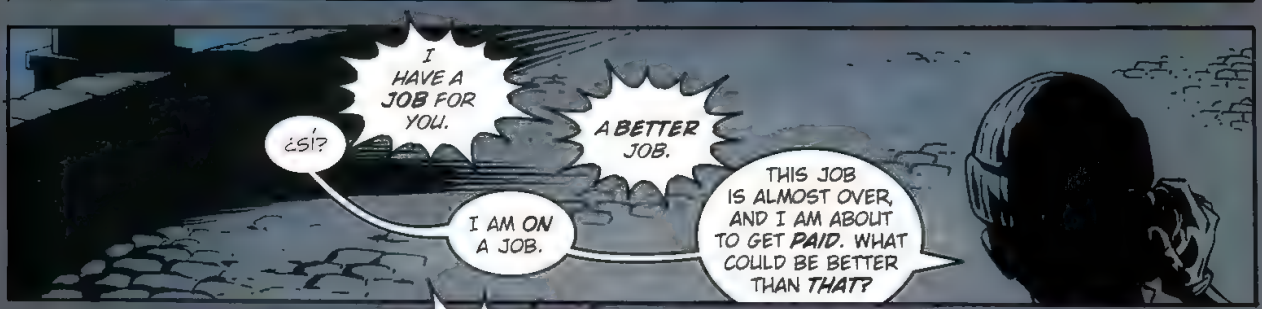

I TAKE IT HE WAS LESS THAN SATISFIED, MR. BISHOP?
THE MAN'S ABOUT TO STAGE A COUP D'ETAT, MURANO...
WE PROMISED HIM THE ULTIMATE IN GUERILLA WARFARE TECHNOLOGY, BUT WHEN IT CAME TIME TO DELIVER THE GOODS... OOPS! WE DON'T HAVE 'EM ANYMORE BECAUSE EVERY SHIPMENT WE TRY TO RUN GETS BUSTED!

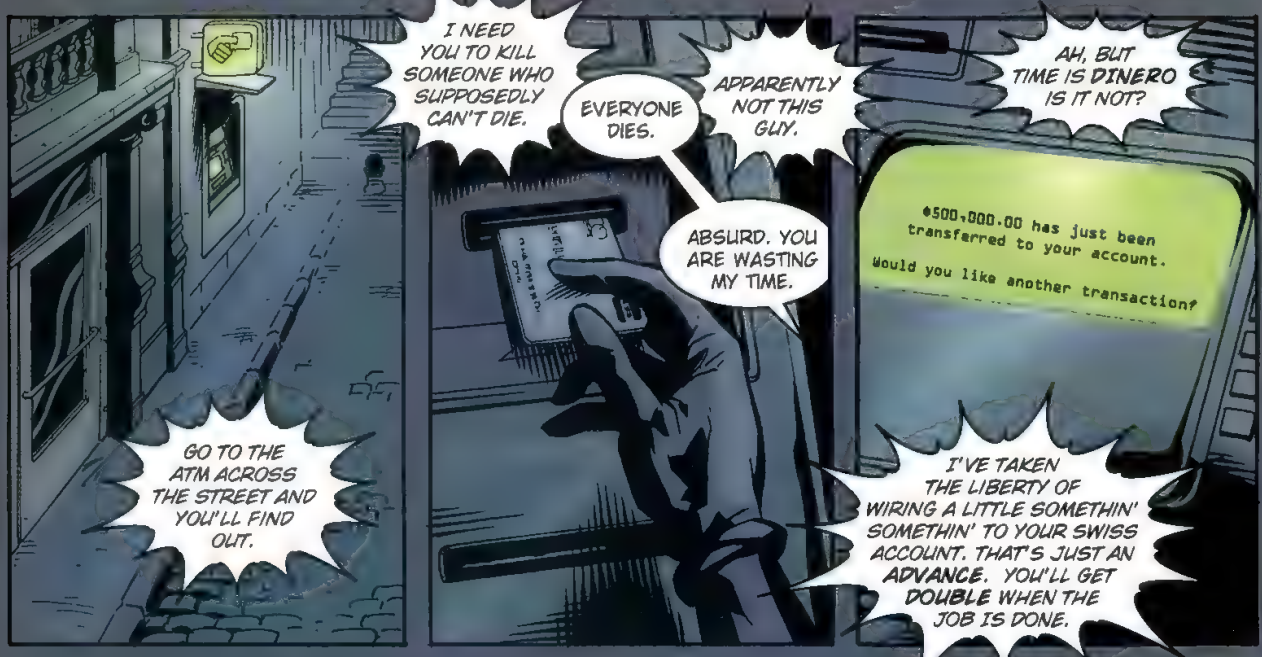

AND BECAUSE HIS GOOD FAITH DEPOSIT'S ALREADY SPENT, I GOTTA BELLY UP BANK FROM MY OWN STASH, WHICH PUTS ME SIXTY MIL IN THE HOLE UNTIL I CAN BROKER ANOTHER ARMS DEAL.
A MOST UNFORTUNATE DEVELOPMENT, TO BE SURE.
YES, MR. BISHOP.
YEAH... FOR YOU.
REMEMBER WHO SOLD ME ON THAT BACKWOODS JUNGLE AS THE 'PERFECT' DROP SPOT FOR MY OPERATIONS...? THIS HAPPENS AGAIN, BOY, THAT POUND OF FLESH I'M COMING FOR IS YOURS.
I JUST DON'T GET IT. THOSE GUNS ARE COMPLETELY INVISIBLE TO ALL TRACKING OR SATELLITE DETECTION. NO GOVERNMENT AGENCY HAS THE TECH TO BYPASS THAT. LET ALONE THAT PIDDLY JUNGLE PATROL...
"THE PHANTOM HAS A THOUSAND EYES AND A THOUSAND EARS."
HUH? THE WHAT HAS WHO...?
WHEN I AS A LITTLE BOY, GRANDFATHER TOLD ME STORIES OF THE IMMORTAL SPIRIT WHO PROTECTS THE DEEP WOODS OF BANGALLA.
THE GHOST WHO WALKS. THE MAN WHO CANNOT DIE...THE PHANTOM.
LAY OFF THOSE JUNGLE HERBS, SON.
EVERYONE DIES.
I'VE GOT JUST THE PERSON TO PROVE IT.

Prague.
hff
hff
hff
guh
guh
guh
wwhhhoooo
GLLLPH!?!
SCHLIKT

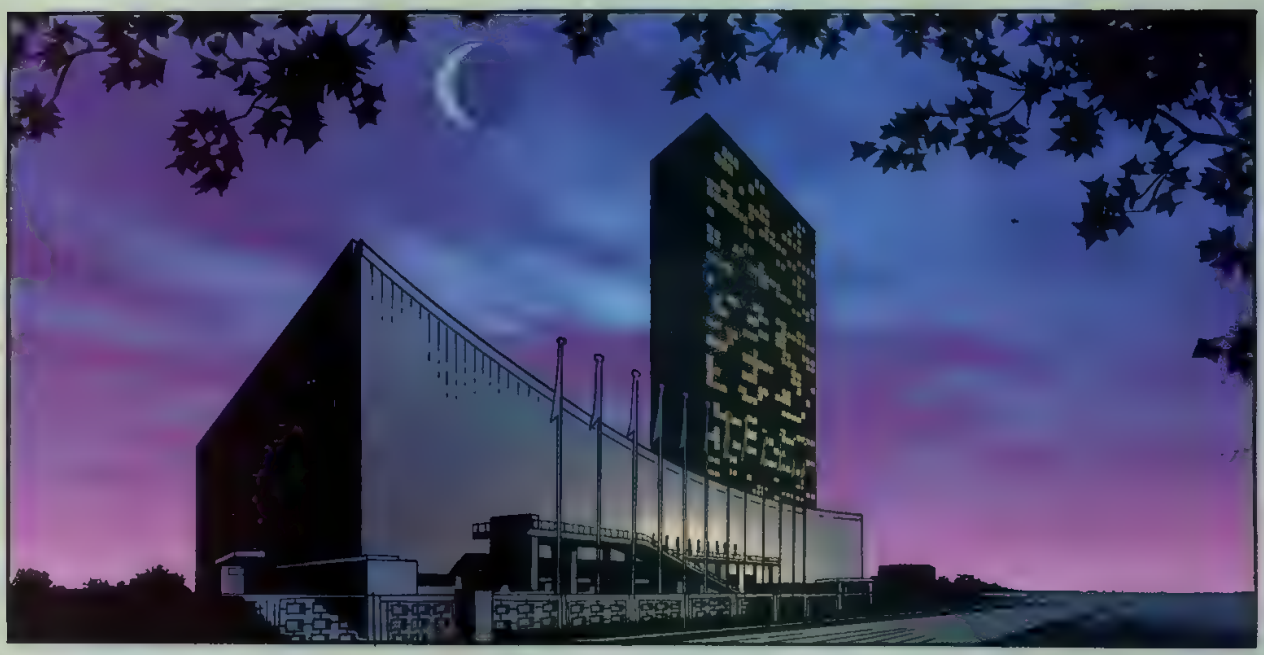


BEEP BEEP BEEP...BEEP BEEP BEEP...


I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU.
¿SÍ?
A BETTER JOB.
I AM ON A JOB.
THIS JOB IS ALMOST OVER, AND I AM ABOUT TO GET PAID. WHAT COULD BE BETTER THAN THAT?


I NEED YOU TO KILL SOMEONE WHO SUPPOSEDLY CAN'T DIE.
EVERYONE DIES.
APPARENTLY NOT THIS GUY.
ABSURD. YOU ARE WASTING MY TIME.
AH, BUT TIME IS DINERO IS IT NOT?
$500,000.00 has just been transferred to your account.
Would you like another transaction?
GO TO THE ATM ACROSS THE STREET AND YOU'LL FIND OUT.
I'VE TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF WIRING A LITTLE SOMETHIN' SOMETHIN' TO YOUR SWISS ACCOUNT. THAT'S JUST AN ADVANCE. YOU'LL GET DOUBLE WHEN THE JOB IS DONE.

WE IN BUSINESS?



tek
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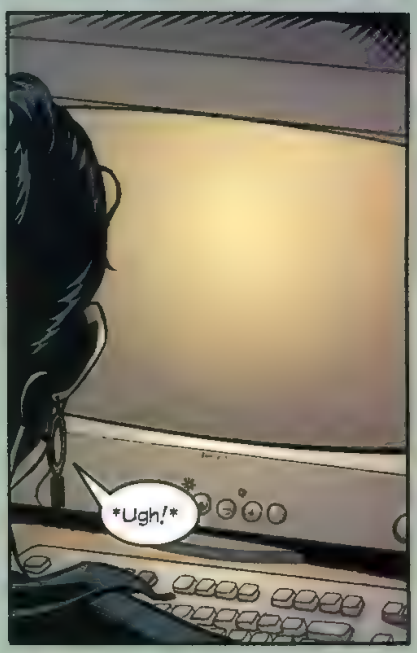
DON'T CALL 034-9 76 3000

OKAY, LAST TRY...
IF I WAS A BLACK MARKET WEAPONS TRACKING DEVICE, WHERE WOULD I HAVE BEEN MANUFACTURED AND BY WHOM...?
tek
tek
tek

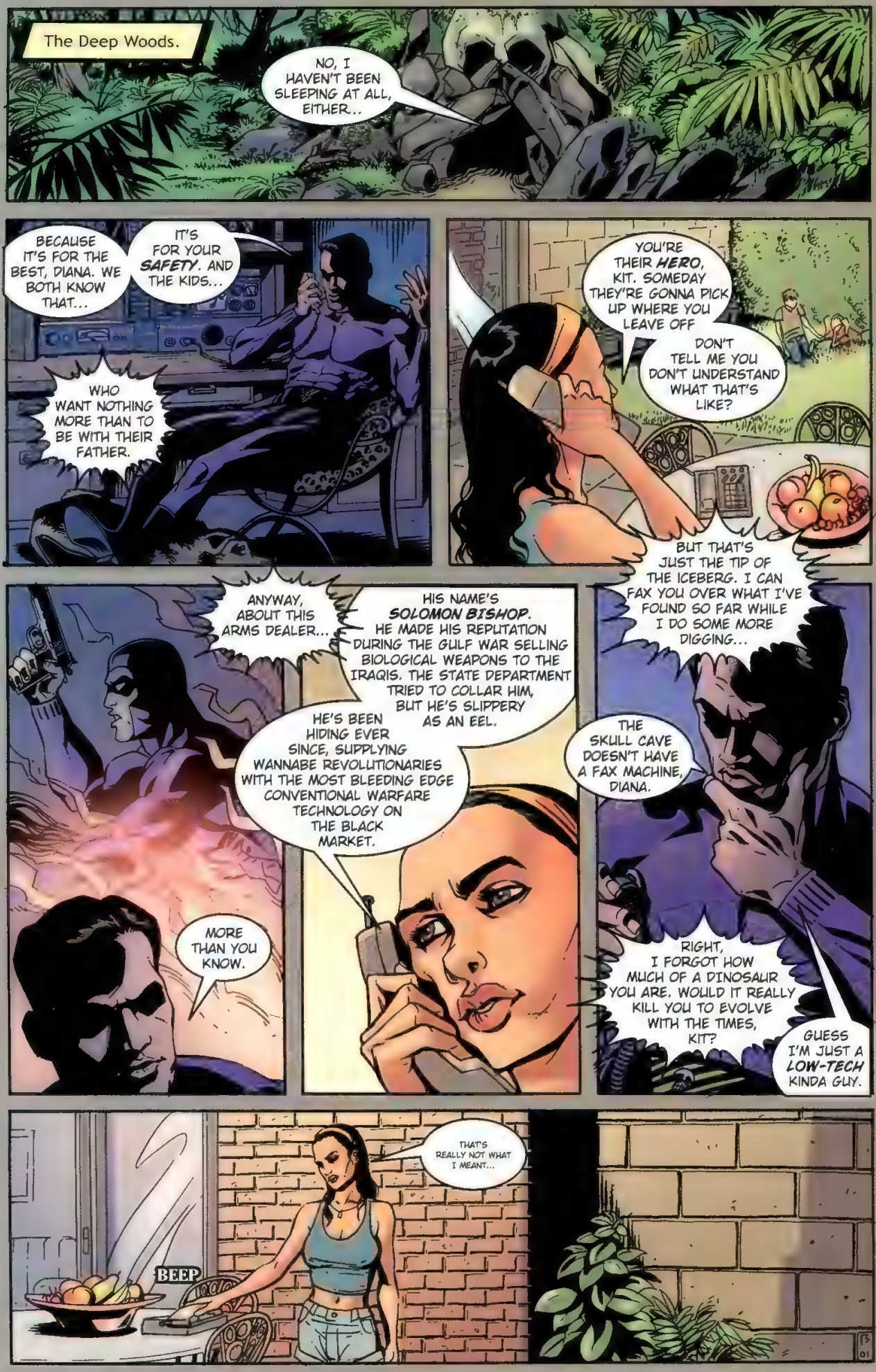

Ugh!

WELL, THAT WAS A PERFECTLY GOOD WASTE OF A DAY...

?
SOLOMON, I CAN ASSURE YOU THE UN HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.

Daniel O'Connor
Chairman of Disarmament
AS A MATTER OF FACT, THEY THINK YOU'RE OPERATING OUT OF THE BALKANS, SUPPLYING WEAPONS TO THE VARIOUS REBEL FACTIONS IN EASTERN EUROPE...

Daniel
O'Connor
–
THEY'VE BEEN CHASING THEIR TAILS THERE FOR MONTHS NOW.
AND YOU KNOW WHO TO THANK FOR THAT...
DON'T YOU, MR. BISHOP?
NO, PARANOID... THAT'S NOT A THREAT. I'M JUST SAYING...
WHEN YOU CASH IN YOUR CHIPS IN ON THIS DEAL, DON'T FORGET TO TIP THE DEALER BEFORE LEAVING THE TABLE.
Gasp
HOLD ON A SECOND, SOLOMON...
Chairm
Disarma
Affairs
HELLO...?


The Deep Woods.
NO, I HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING AT ALL, EITHER...
BECAUSE IT'S FOR THE BEST, DIANA. WE BOTH KNOW THAT...
IT'S FOR YOUR SAFETY. AND THE KIDS...
WHO WANT NOTHING MORE THAN TO BE WITH THEIR FATHER.
YOU'RE THEIR HERO, KIT. SOMEDAY THEY'RE GONNA PICK UP WHERE YOU LEAVE OFF
DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THAT'S LIKE?
BUT THAT'S JUST THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG. I CAN FAX YOU OVER WHAT I'VE FOUND SO FAR WHILE I DO SOME MORE DIGGING...
ANYWAY, ABOUT THIS ARMS DEALER...
HIS NAME'S SOLOMON BISHOP. HE MADE HIS REPUTATION DURING THE GULF WAR SELLING BIOLOGICAL WEAPONS TO THE IRAQIS. THE STATE DEPARTMENT TRIED TO COLLAR HIM, BUT HE'S SLIPPERY AS AN EEL.
HE'S BEEN HIDING EVER SINCE, SUPPLYING WANNABE REVOLUTIONARIES WITH THE MOST BLEEDING EDGE CONVENTIONAL WARFARE TECHNOLOGY ON THE BLACK MARKET.
MORE THAN YOU KNOW.
THE SKULL CAVE DOESN'T HAVE A FAX MACHINE, DIANA.
RIGHT, I FORGOT HOW MUCH OF A DINOSAUR YOU ARE. WOULD IT REALLY KILL YOU TO EVOLVE WITH THE TIMES, KIT?
GUESS I'M JUST A LOW-TECH KINDA GUY.
BEEP
THAT'S REALLY NOT WHAT I MEANT...
13 01

Jungle Patrol Headquarters.
BEEEEP
To: Colonel Worubu, Jungle Patrol, Bangalla;
from Diana Palmer, United Nations.
For the Commander's eyes only.
COLONEL WORUBU, SIR! A FAX!
IT'S FOR THE COMMANDER!
YES, I CAN SEE THAT.
HAVE YOU EVER MET THE MYSTERIOUS COMMANDER, SIR?
IF I HAD, PATROLMAN, HE WOULDN'T BE SO MYSTERIOUS, NOW WOULD HE?
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY

Hmmm...
Solomon Bishop

...SO WHERE IS THIS "GHOST" YOU WANT EXORCISED?
HERE, IN THE DEEP WOODS. HOME OF THE BANDAR PYGMIES.
THE DEADLIEST OF ALL BANGALLA'S TRIBES...
A LAND OF SAVAGES AND JUNGLE LEGENDS. LIKE "TARZAN", NO?
AND YOU THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE THE SAFEST PLACE FOR YOUR EMPLOYER TO DO HIS BUSINESS?
A MOST PECULIAR DISPLAY OF LOYALTY, I WOULD SAY...
WOULDN'T YOU, SEÑOR BISHOP?
I HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE! UNLIKE YOU, WOMAN! WE DO NOT EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME!
I AM 'LA CASTILLANA'. THAT IS ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.
ENOUGH, YOU TWO! I AIN'T GOT TIME FOR THIS CRAP!
IF THE GENERAL DOESN'T GET HIS GUNS, THE ONLY NAMES THAT'RE GONNA MATTER ARE THE ONES CARVED INTO OUR TOMBSTONES!

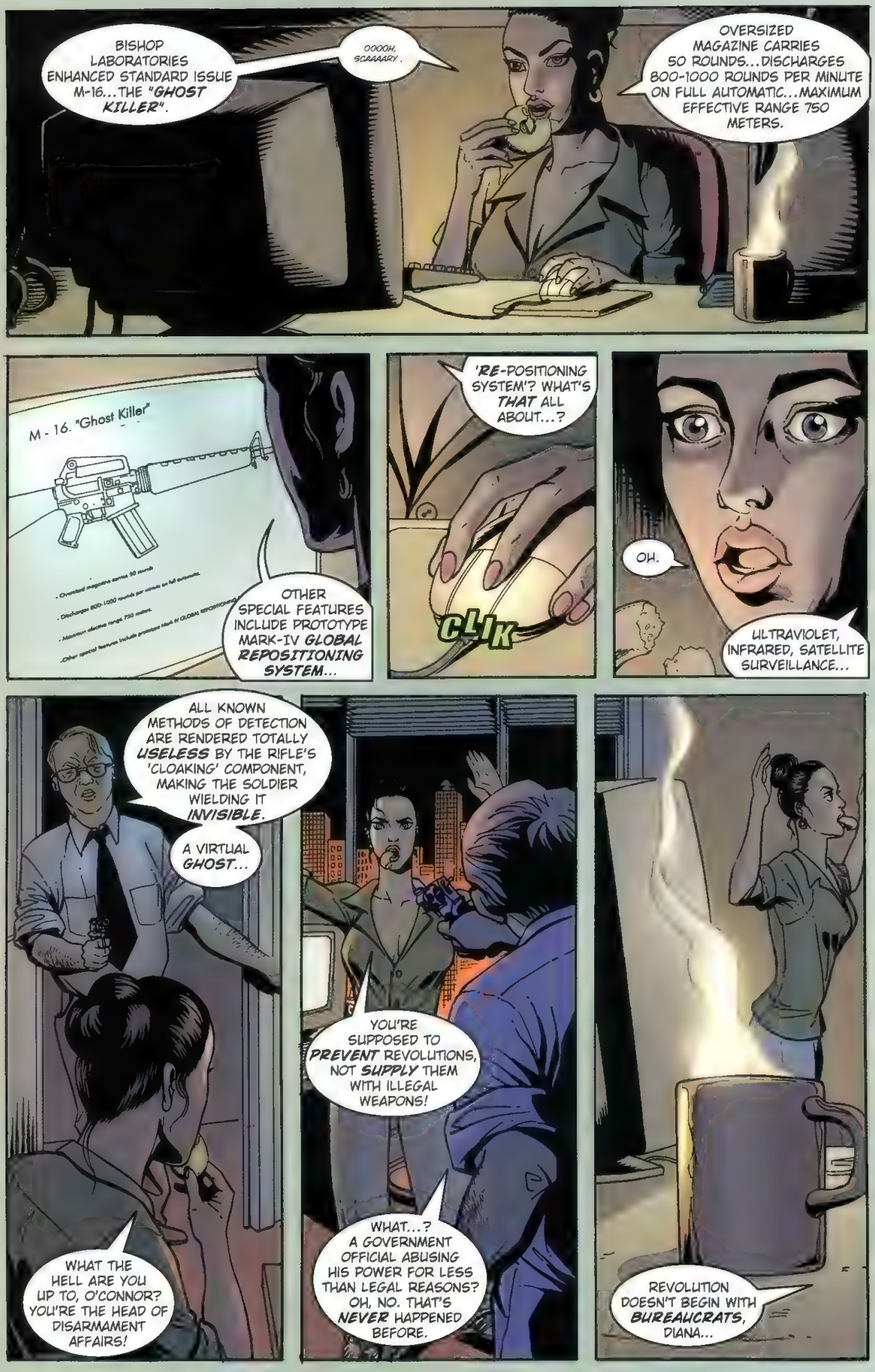
NOW, YA WANNA TELL OUR FRIEND HERE EVERYTHING SHE NEEDS TO KNOW ABOUT THIS 'PHANTOM' OR WHAT?
YES, MR. BISHOP...
THERE ARE MANY WAYS TO DESCRIBE THE PHANTOM. MANY OLD JUNGLE SAYINGS...
"THE PHANTOM MOVES FASTER THAN LIGHTNING."... "THE PHANTOM HAS THE STRENGTH OF TEN TIGERS."
"IT IS TERROR FOR THE EVIL MAN TO AWAKE IN THE DARKNESS AND SEE THE PHANTOM."... "HE WHO SEES THE PHANTOM'S UNMASKED FACE SHALL SUFFER A TERRIBLE DEATH."
EVEN THE SAVAGE BANDAR BOW BEFORE THE GHOST WHO WALKS. THEY ARE HIS MESSENGERS. THEY SUMMON HIM WHEN TROUBLE STRIKES AND HIS PRESENCE IS NEEDED.
AND THEY DO THIS HOW?
DRUMS.

...YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO TAKE A COUPLE OF THESE BAD BOYS? THEY'VE GOT A HELLUVA KICK
I NEED NO SUCH TOYS TO DO MY JOB.
SUIT YOURSELF.
I WILL CONTACT YOU WHEN THE WORK IS DONE. YOU WILL HAVE THE REMAINDER OF MY FEE UPON DELIVERY.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, BABY...
NOW THAT IS ONE FINE PIECE OF -
DO YOU REALLY TRUST HER, MR. BISHOP?
NO MORE OR LESS THAN I TRUST ANYONE.
THAT'S HOW I STAY A FREE MAN...

OVER FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO, A LARGE BRITISH MERCHANT SHIP WAS ATTACKED BY SINGH PIRATES OFF THE REMOTE SHORES OF BANGALLA...
The ship's stalwart captain, our ancestor, CHRISTOPHER WALKER, fought bravely to repel the savage bandits from the East. Alas, even he was no match for them.
The pirates looted and destroyed the ship to cover their crimes, assuming none would survive. They were WRONG.
The captain's son, Kit, washed ashore on the beach of this exotic land.
He was found by the BANDAR people. They took him in. Healed him. Raised him as one of their own.
One fateful day, the young Walker stumbled upon the corpse of his father's killer. On the skull of the dread Kabai Singh, he swore an OATH...
I SWEAR TO DEVOTE MY LIFE TO THE DESTRUCTION OF PIRACY, GREED, CRUELTY AND INJUSTICE - AND MY SONS AND THEIR SONS SHALL FOLLOW ME.
Thus began the sacred Walker family tradition, passed down through the centuries, generation to generation. The legacy of the 'Man Who Cannot Die'...the 'Ghost Who Walks' -
- THE PHANTOM!

DUM
DUM DUDDA
DUM DUDDA
DUM
DUM DUDDA
DUM DUDDA
DRUMS.
THERE'S TROUBLE AT TWIN DAGGER FALLS...
C'MON, DEVIL!

LOOK, DEVIL -
THERE'S KITAR, THE BANDAR MESSENGER.
KITAR, OLD FRIEND! WHAT'S THE RUMPUS?
KITAR...?
YOU ARE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, SEÑOR?
LOOK NO FURTHER.


BISHOP LABORATORIES ENHANCED STANDARD ISSUE M-16...THE "GHOST KILLER".
OOOOH, SCAAAARY.
OVERSIZED MAGAZINE CARRIES 50 ROUNDS...DISCHARGES 800-1000 ROUNDS PER MINUTE ON FULL AUTOMATIC...MAXIMUM EFFECTIVE RANGE 750 METERS.
M - 16. "Ghost Killer"
OTHER SPECIAL FEATURES INCLUDE PROTOTYPE MARK-IV GLOBAL REPOSITIONING SYSTEM...
'RE-POSITIONING SYSTEM'? WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT...?
CLIK
OH.
ULTRAVIOLET, INFRARED, SATELLITE SURVEILLANCE...
ALL KNOWN METHODS OF DETECTION ARE RENDERED TOTALLY USELESS BY THE RIFLE'S 'CLOAKING' COMPONENT, MAKING THE SOLDIER WIELDING IT INVISIBLE.
A VIRTUAL GHOST...
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU UP TO, O'CONNOR? YOU'RE THE HEAD OF DISARMAMENT AFFAIRS!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO PREVENT REVOLUTIONS, NOT SUPPLY THEM WITH ILLEGAL WEAPONS!
WHAT...? A GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL ABUSING HIS POWER FOR LESS THAN LEGAL REASONS? OH, NO. THAT'S NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE.
REVOLUTION DOESN'T BEGIN WITH BUREAUCRATS, DIANA...

IT BEGINS WITH BLOOD.
BLAM!
NO!
FSSSH!
YOU BITCH! I'LL KILL YOU!
ARRRGH!
YEAH. RIGHT.
POW

JERK.
JFK HANGAR
6 PM
Daniel O'Connor – Chairman of Disarmament Affairs
Daniel O'Connor – Chairman of Disarmament Affairs
UNIT FOUR RESPONDING TO SHOTS FIRED ON 10...
PROCEED WITH CAUTION, UNIT FOUR.
THERE'S NO TELLING WHO COULD'VE SLIPPED BY SECURITY CHECKPOINT WITH A FIREARM...
UN
COPY THAT.
Daniel O'Connor – Chairman of Disarmament Affairs
SECURITY! FREEZE!
ARREST ME
WELL I'LL BE

CLEVER TRAP. BUT YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS.
GRRRR...
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S WASTE 'IM!
I WAS HIRED TO DISPOSE OF THIS MAN, AND I WILL DO SO AT MY OWN DISCRETION.
BUT -
¡CÁLLATE!
SHK
I WONDER, SEÑOR FANTASMA...
MANY BELIEVE ONE'S LIFE PASSES BEFORE THEIR EYES AT THE MOMENT OF DEATH.
WHAT WILL YOU SEE?

Ahem
HMNN?
OH. RIGHT.
THE DOOR...?
WHERE'S O'CONNOR? HE WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET US HERE.
THERE'S BEEN NO WORD FROM HIM.
GREEDY BASTARD SASSES ME FOR A CUT OF THE PROFITS WITHOUT SHARING ANY OF THE RISK?
SCREW HIM.

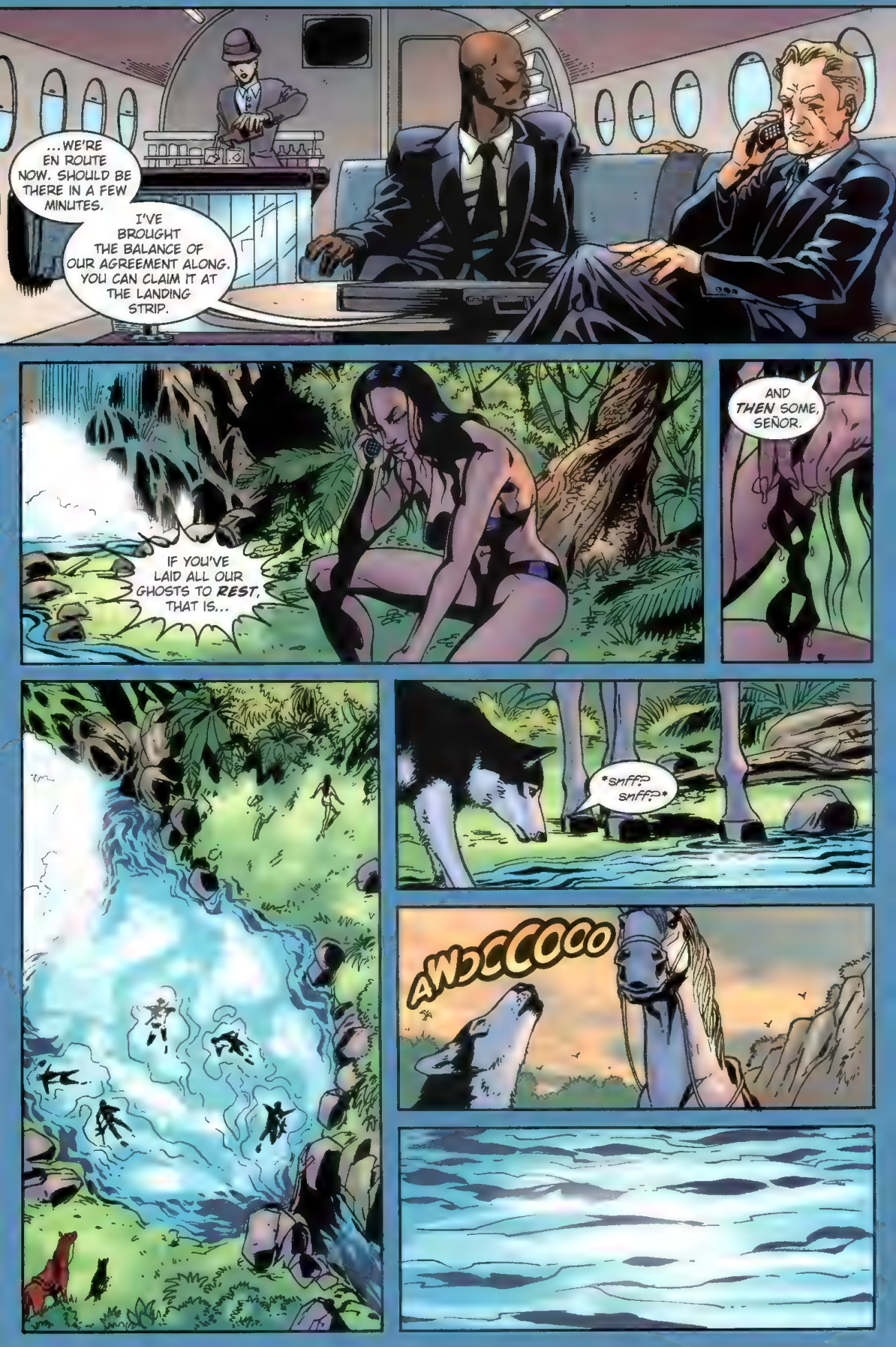
UHHF!
!QUE RAPIDO!
HYAAA!
I'VE NEVER... FACED ANYONE...LIKE YOU BEFORE...
I'M A MAN OF MANY TALENTS.

WE SHALL SEE!
A-HAAA!
Guuuh!
NOW... LET US SEE... WHO CANNOT DIE...
AS YOU WISH.
?!?

NOOOO!!!
Uhhf!
SANTA MARIA
GOING DOWN?
NEXT STOP: ETERNAL GRATITUDE, PERPETUAL THANKS AND LADIES LINGERIE.
EVERYBODY OFF.

YOU... YOU SAVE ME THOUGH I TRY TO KILL YOU?
COMES WITH THE UNIFORM.
THEN THEY CAN BURY YOU IN IT!
BLAM!
GAAAH!
¡¿QUÉ - ?!
Uhhhh
TOLD YOU WE SHOULDA JUST WASTED 'IM.

GRRRRRRR!!!
YAAAAHHH!
GRRRRR...
SHOOT IT! SHOOT IT! GET IT OFFA ME!
BACK, CUR!
SMACK
YIPE!
GRRRRR...
HERE. YOU DO IT.
MY HANDS AIN'T STEADY ENOUGH RIGHT NOW.
GLADLY.
BLAM!
THAT WAS MY KILL.


...WE'RE EN ROUTE NOW. SHOULD BE THERE IN A FEW MINUTES.
I'VE BROUGHT THE BALANCE OF OUR AGREEMENT ALONG. YOU CAN CLAIM IT AT THE LANDING STRIP.
IF YOU'VE LAID ALL OUR GHOSTS TO *REST*, THAT IS...
AND *THEN* SOME, SEÑOR.
sniff? sniff?
AWOOOOO

WELL, THAT'S THAT...
YOU CAN GO BACK TO BANGALLA AND TELL YOUR PEOPLE TO STOP BEING SO SUPERSTITIOUS, MURANO.
THIS PHANTOM OF YOURS IS DEAD...
KRASSH
S-SORRY...
J-JUST GOT A LITTLE AIRSICK THERE...
DEEP BREATHS. TAKE DEEP BREATHS...

WELCOME TO BANGALLA, MR. BISHOP.
NICE *HELLHOLE.*
THE *SOONER* WE GET THIS OVER WITH AND OUTTA HERE, THE *BETTER*...
I COULD NOT AGREE WITH YOU MORE.
MI DINERO, POR FAVOR.
THAT'S *MY* HAND. NOW LET'S SEE *YOURS*...
WHAT WAS IT YOU SAID ABOUT SEEING THE PHANTOM'S UNMASKED FACE, SEÑOR MURANO...?
Gasp!
NO...
PLEASE GOD NO

STEP ON IT, BOYS! TIME'S A WASTIN'!
FRAGILE
I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT TIME IF I WERE YOU GENTS...

P!?

YOU'LL BE DOING PLENTY OF IT -

KIT..?

- IN PRISON

NEVER!
DIE, DAMN YOU!
DIE!!!
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
OLD JUNGLE SAYING...
"NEVER POINT A GUN AT THE PHANTOM!"
BLAM! BLAM!
YAAAH!
YOU CALL THAT DEAD?!?
!
GIMME MY MONEY BACK! YOU'RE FIRED!

OUT! NOW!
HEY!
VRROOOMM
DAMN FOREIGNERS! CAN'T TRUST ANY OF 'EM!
!?!
SKREEEEE
SOLOMON BISHOP...
BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME AS A CAPTAIN OF THE JUNGLE PATROL, AND BY THE AUTHORITY OF THE SOVEREIGN NATION OF BANGALLA...
I HEREBY PLACE YOU UNDER ARREST.

NOW I FINISH THE JOB.
ADIOS, SEÑOR FANTASMA....
PHANTOM! OVER HERE!
DIANA?!?
BLAM!
SPSSSS
OOPS.

SKREEEEE
!!!
Uhnnh!
LOOK OUT!
IT'S GONNA -
BOOOM!

Uhhhh
Gaaah!
YOU JUST COST ME A LOT OF MONEY, SEÑOR FANTASMA.
YOU WERE LUCKY TO HAVE ESCAPED BEFORE.
BUT NOW YOU ARE MINE...
TAP
TAP
TAP
SORRY, SISTER -
KERRAK!
HE'S WITH ME.

DIANA... SWEETHEART... WHAT ARE YOU...?
LONG STORY, HON. NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW.
UNLESS YOU WANT TO GET BURNED TO A CRISP...
Ummh
FOOOSH!
BOOOOM!

THAT'S GONNA RUIN SOMEBODY'S DAY.
SPEAKING OF WHICH...
AND SAVE A GREAT MANY LIVES.
OW!
I'M FEELING MUCH BETTER.
YOU NEED A DOCTOR, MISTER.
NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE...
TOLD YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM OTHER WOMEN WHILE I'M GONE.
IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.
BETTER BELIEVE IT, MISTER..
The End...?

Coming soon...

THE PHANTOM™

The Treasures of Bangalla

by
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Art Nichols
&
Ken Wolak
cover by
Joel Naprstek

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